

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 333

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, JANUARY 3, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

NEW OFFICIALS

Take Charge of City Affairs.—Old Council Hold Last Meeting.

At noon today the newly elected city officials took their respective offices and now have charge of the city business. The retiring council held their last meeting at eleven o'clock this morning, having met in adjourned session to close up the work of the term. Councilmen Jackson, Robertson, Weaver and Jerrell were present but no work except the reading and adopting of the minutes was done. Mayor Kyte made a speech before adjournment in which he thanked the members of the council and city officials for their courteous treatment and said the four years during which he had acted as mayor had been very enjoyable and his term as mayor had been a pleasant one.

The incoming mayor, Mr. Swope, was present and upon being called for stated that he hoped to have such an administration that when his term was closed the people would not regret that he had been chosen for that position.

The only member of the council who spoke was Mr. Jackson, who said that his term in the council had been very pleasant. He said it would be impossible to please every one and that he admired the man who did not agree with him and who openly stated his objections. He stated that he felt many things had been done during the past four years for the benefit of Seymour.

The new council will hold their first meeting tonight at 7:30 o'clock, with Mayor Swope in the chair. It is believed that several appointments will be made tonight.

Union Services.

The union services during the week of prayer, beginning this evening, are to be as follows:

Monday, January 3, 7:30 p. m., at First M. E. church. Subject: "Human History, a Witness for God." Speaker, Rev. L. A. Winn.

Tuesday, January 4, at the same hour, at the Central Christian church. Subject: "The Immovable Foundations." Speaker, Rev. James Omelvena.

Wednesday, January 5, at the German Methodist church. Subject: "The Church of God on Earth." Speaker, Rev. F. M. Huckleberry.

Thursday, January 6, at the First Baptist church. Subject: "Missions, the Necessary Expression of Christian Devotion." Speaker, Rev. H. Knauff.

Friday, January 7, at the First Presbyterian church. Subject: "Things Within and Without." Speaker, Rev. H. H. Allen.

Protracted Meeting.

Rev. J. V. Fradenburg, of Madison will assist the pastor, Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, in a series of meetings to be held at the First Baptist church, following the union meetings during the week of prayer and commencing next Monday evening. Rev. Mr. Fradenburg is a successful pastor and will doubtless prove valuable help in the special meetings here.

J. H. Westcott went to Little York Sunday morning to see Dr. Clarence Hawn, who is arranging to move to Adrian, Texas, in the near future. He has purchased a half section of land adjoining the town and lying near the Rock Island railway. He expects to erect a residence and office at once on one of his lots in the town and become the first resident physician.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded

Phone Your Wants

Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

BUYS INSURANCE BUSINESS.

Fred Everback, who retired as city clerk at noon today, has purchased the insurance business of I. G. Saltmarsh and took charge today. Mr. Saltmarsh turns over a number of good insurance companies and a good line of business. To these, Mr. Everback has added two or three others. Therefore, he starts out with a well established business. He will do both fire and life insurance and will also write surety bonds. He starts into this business with the best wishes of his many friends. He will continue to occupy the office over Jackson's jewelry store and will give his full time to his new business in which he is sure to achieve success. Mr. Saltmarsh has some good propositions under consideration but has not decided definitely on his future plans. He will first familiarize Mr. Everback with the insurance business, and he and Omer Rinehart will continue to push their emigration business.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our most sincere thanks to our many friends—and the public for their sympathy and kindness which they bestowed upon us during the illness and death of our dear husband and father, also for the beautiful floral offerings from the Elks and friends. They will ever be held in grateful remembrance.

MRS GEO. COLE,
RUTH COLE.

STAG SMOKER.

Walter and Paul Droege entertained about fifty of their friends Friday evening with a stag smoker at the home of their mother, Mrs. J. H. Droege, at the corner of Brown and Walnut streets. Among those in attendance were several students and others from Ft. Wayne, St. Louis and other points. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion and the guests say they had a glorious time. Excellent music helped to enlighten the occasion and a course dinner was served during the evening.

ENTERTAINED.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Brunow, of S. Chestnut street, entertained about sixteen guests at 6 o'clock dinner Sunday evening. Those present were Carl Brunow, Sr., and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Willman and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, Rev. and Mrs. E. Eggers and little daughter. Out of town guests were Rev. Dannenfeld, of Elmhurst, Ill., Paul Brunow, of Louisville, and Frank Zabel, of Brownstown.

SIX O'CLOCK DINNER.

Miss Ilma Heideman entertained about ten couples of young people Sunday evening at a six o'clock dinner at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Heideman, on S. Walnut street. Among the out of town guests was Carl Droege, of Milwaukee, who is here on a holiday visit. Excellent music helped to enliven the occasion and those present had a very pleasant evening.

ENTERTAINED.

Misses Stela and Margaret Ahlbrand entertained a number of their friends very pleasantly Saturday evening at their home on S. Chestnut St. The Misses Ahlbrand are capital entertainers and those present spent a very enjoyable evening. Several out-of-town guests were present.

TUESDAY CLUB.

The Tuesday Club will meet with Mrs. J. H. Carter tomorrow afternoon, January 4, at the regular hour.

Frank Smith was here from Columbus Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Housekeeper

New Country Sorghum Molasses

One Gallon Jug and Molasses Special This Week

60cts.

HOADLEY'S GROCERY

SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

BROTHERHOOD

OF METHODIST CHURCH ORGANIZED IN THIS CITY SUNDAY.

The Methodist Brotherhood, a society of the Methodist Episcopal church for the interest and benefit of men, was organized at the First M. E. Church Sunday afternoon. The men of the church have been holding meetings each Sunday afternoon for several weeks but the Brotherhood was not officially organized until yesterday. It is the intention of the organization to have prominent men not only of this city, but elsewhere, to deliver addresses at the regular Sunday afternoon meeting. The members manifested much spirit and enthusiasm at their first meeting Sunday and are much pleased with the prospects of the Brotherhood.

While the organization is under the control of the Methodist church, the by-laws provide that one-third of the members may belong to other churches or may be without church affiliation. According to the by-laws none of the officers need be members of the church except the president who becomes a member of the quarterly conference. Almost forty members were present Sunday and enrolled in the brotherhood. It is thought that this number will be greatly increased within a few weeks. The following officers were elected:

President, J. C. Edwards.
First Vice President, C. S. Mercer.
Second Vice President, R. J. Barbour.
Third Vice President, J. T. Jones.
Fourth Vice President, J. L. Vogel.
Secretary, Prof. J. A. Linke.
Treasurer, John Klein.
Chaplain, Rev. H. H. Allen.

PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

Attorney Carl E. Wood has removed to Indianapolis to engage in the practice of the law. He has offices at No. 513 Traction Terminal Building. The law firm of Wood & Jones of this city has by mutual agreement been dissolved, although the former members thereof will assist each other in their more important cases.

Attorney Frank S. Jones has become a permanent resident of Seymour and will continue the business of the firm here. Mr. Jones will remove his office to the front rooms over the Trust Company within the next few days.

OFFICERS CHOSEN.

The directors of the Jackson County Farmers' Insurance Company met a few days ago in the office of W. H. Daly, the manager, at Brownstown and elected officers as follows:

President, John Q. Foster; secretary, Holmes Robertson; treasurer, G. C. Borcherding. The directors of the company are John Q. Foster, Charles Welliver, G. C. Borcherding, Holmes Robertson, Daniel C. Bower, C. L. Meyer and Frank Pfening. This company is in good condition and made a healthy increase of business the last year.

BIRDS WILL NOT FREEZE.

During the days of the extreme cold weather, there were numerous reports throughout the state that many quail and imported Hungarian pheasants froze to death. State Fish and Game Commissioner Z. T. Sweeney of Columbus, declared that the reports are groundless and that the birds will not freeze in that kind of weather. He stated that there was danger of the birds starving to death, had the deep snow remained on the ground a week or ten days longer.

NO ADVANCE.

There will be no advance in either soft or hard coal. Prices will remain the same.

j4d G. H. ANDERSON.

JURY COMMISSIONERS.

Henry Horstman, of Brownstown, and Willard Bevins, of this city, have been appointed jury commissioners for the year 1910.

Have Berdon, the barber, shave you

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"THE GIRL SCOUT"

War Drama

Illustrated Song

"He's a College Boy"

By Miss Lois Reynolds.

Piano—Miss Edna Dolbin.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Reported by Miss Clara Massman abstractor and loans. Masonic building, Seymour.

Cleveland Hazard to Claude Swingle

40 A., Redding Tp \$2600.

Jas. B. Murphy to Jas. Crabb, 89

A., Brownstown Tp., \$8010.

Jas. B. Murphy to Chas. F. Robertson, et al, 81 A., Brownstown Tp.,

\$8000.

Electa A. Carpenter to Christian C.

Koester, 26½ A. Vernon Tp., \$1000.

Omer Warnick to Wm. Harley, 80

A., Vernon Tp., \$500.

Geo. C. Dewitt to Howard C. Dewitt,

75 A., Vernon Tp., \$2000.

Riverview Cemetery Co. to John H.

Kammann pt 7-6-6. Redding Tp., \$40.

John W. Waskom to Cornelius V.

Trautman, 23½ A., Driftwood Tp.,

\$1200.50.

F. M. Peek to A. E. Osborn, et al,

lot 20, Clearspring, \$1000.

Eton S. Jordan to Ulysses F. Lewis

lots 3, 5, 7, 8, 9, blk. 3, Dickinson's

Ad. Seymour \$1.

Ulysses F. Lewis to Elton S. Jordan

lots 3, 5, 7, 8, 9, blk. 3, Dickinson's

Ad. Seymour \$1.

John G. Thomas to Isaac Smith,

45 A., Salt Creek Tp., \$750.

Lena Allen, et al, to Sophia Aldenhagen, lots 1 and 2, Isaac Smith's Ad.

Freeport, \$1.

Jas. Keller to C. H. Surren Kamp,

114 A., Grassy Fork Tp., \$7500.

GOOD REPORT FOR 1909.

Below is a list of people who have bought pianos and organs of the Progressive Music Co. during the past year:

John Hohnstreiter, Seymour.

James Pomeroy, "

Wm. Davis, "

Geo. Bennett, "

Geo. Denny, "

Frank Fox, "

Hoyt Allison, "

James Honan, "

M. S. Blish, "

David Reed, "

Maggie Berdon, "

Ezra Whitecomb, "

Dr. Harper, "

Emma Vogel, "

C. W. Williams, "

Harvey Prall, "

Joseph Stewart, "

Laura Swope, "

Arthur Dove, "

Mary Ewing, "

Joe Williams, "

Wm. Hamer, "

Ed McElwaine, "

Will Clark, "

Henry Rodenburg, "

J. M. Hamer, "

Ed Conway, "

Appel, "

Geo. Cooley, "

Hall, "

W. A. Sutherland, "

Anna Lane, "

W. H. Smith, Columbus.

John M. New, "

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMORE, - - - INDIANA.

Limbger cheese as a cure for cancer looks feasible. It would drive anything out.

Something worse than a bookworm is the matter with Breathitt County, Kentucky.

Nine feet of water in the Ohio would have the effect of keeping that river wet all summer.

Fewer marriages in Great Britain, says the statistician. Now will the suffragettes be good?

What is the man who puts his money in a stocking instead of banking it, pessimist or optimist?

It is a sweetly solemn thought that the people who have started a crusade against pie are not making much headway.

"Blest" may be reformed spelling, but it was in the dictionary long before Mr. Carnegie and Mr. T. Roosevelt got on the job.

The death of one man is credited to sauerkraut. He may or he may not have died happy. That is another question of taste.

Before the millennium breaks any speed laws getting here it will be necessary for all reformers to think alike and act in harmony.

English suffragettes have abandoned hatchets and batpons and are now using corrosive acid. Later they may get around to gatling guns.

Suffragettes assert that there is no good reason why women should not vote. None at all, except that in most states the law provides that they shall not.

Some fellow is going to start for the pole with a lot of polar bears as companions, and the question is, when their food gives out will the man eat the bears or the bears eat the man?

If there were any way of impounding the aurora borealis that causes so much wire trouble and of selling it to the consumer for light and heat, the business would make a splendid public service corporation.

A Yale student has married a lady who is 70 years old, and some of the young man's friends suspect that it was not a love match. Some people will not be convinced that soul mating may result from intellectual attractions.

A Denver scientist says Limburger cheese will cure cancer. If cancer results from a specific microbe and that microbe is a self-respecting bug, the introduction of a slug of Limburger in the theater of his activities should cause him to withdraw in high dudgeon.

A pestiferous itch for something different seems to have beset the artistic souls responsible for the issue of our money and stamps. Our gold pieces first felt the innovator's touch, and since then the artists of the treasury and the postoffice have eagerly seized upon every pretext to foist the unfamiliar into our purses and upon our letters. Presumably the end is afar.

A chemical analysis of the human body results in some interesting disclosures. We are told that the normal, healthy man who weighs one hundred and fifty pounds is the exact equivalent, chemically speaking, of one thousand hen's eggs. He consists of thirty-eight quarts of water, which makes up over half his weight, sixty lumps of sugar, twenty spoonfuls of salt, iron enough for seven spikes, two pounds of lime, thirty-five hundred cubic feet of gas, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrogen, over twenty pounds of carbon, or enough for about ten thousand lead pencils, phosphorus enough for eight hundred thousand matches, and starch, sulphur, chlorid of potash and hydrochloric acid in lesser quantities.

Under the lately adopted amendment of the constitution of Maine, providing for a popular referendum on legislative enactments, three measures, passed by the legislature of that State last winter, will now be submitted to the people. In each case there were the necessary ten thousand petitioners within three months after the adjournment of the legislature. Two of the matters upon which the whole State will now vote are purely local in character,—one being the proposed division of the town of York and the other the so-called Portland bridge bill,—and the third is a bill which declares intoxicating, within the meaning of the law, all drinks with 1 per cent alcohol. As Maine is the first Eastern State to adopt a general initiative and referendum scheme, this test of its operation will be watched with widespread interest. Its friends hold that it will prove a curb to the passage of improper laws, but others insist that it will become a general nuisance, and will result in careless and inefficient legislation. Thus far the initiative part of the plan has not been invoked in Maine.

A young man who was particularly entertaining was monopolizing the attention of a debutante with a lot of uninteresting conversation.

"Now, my brother," he remarked in the course of a dissertation on his family, "is just the opposite of me in every respect. Do you know my brother?"

"No," the debutante replied demurely, "but I should like to."—Lippincott's.

You may imagine people give you the worst of it, but if your stomach could talk, you would be abused a good deal more than you are.

There are so many unpleasant experiences in the world that you needn't tell yours on the theory that you have a monopoly.

the community and that they indicated a lack of confidence in the outcome of criminal processes and a sentiment that in cases of intolerable atrocity the law's uncertainties and delays justify a recourse to mob violence. Put with this statement an assertion that was made by a New York paper recently: "More crimes of violence, venality and corruption go unpunished in New York than in the whole of Great Britain, with ten times the population." The law which should mean protection for society and for the innocent fails of its object. It has become a refuge for wrongdoers, and so actually encourages crime. In saying this we should, of course, take note of the fact that many crimes are committed without thought of the consequences, but in the long run a lax administration of the law must have its effect on the criminally disposed, and it is certain that its influence is felt when lynchings are advocated. They are often justified by the suggestion that the criminal is likely to escape with light punishment or to go free altogether if he is not dealt with summarily. We are not interested in justifying a plea to prevent lawbreaking by lawbreaking, but the more horrible the acts of the mob the more imperatively does civilization demand that we should seek a permanent preventive, something in addition to the immediate punishment of mob violence. That permanent preventive, as the governor says, is the improvement of our criminal jurisprudence and greater certainty and celerity in its administration. If murderers were brought quickly to trial, if the trials occupied a small fraction of the time that is now given to them, if there were fewer loopholes in the accused, this would probably not be such a notorious murder country, with its homicides exceeding 10,000 a year, against a comparatively insignificant number in England, and mobs would not undertake so often to do what the courts fail to do. While we are discussing politics let us not forget the subject of law reform, with all that it implies as to crime and injustice.

TWENTY YEARS AT LAW.

Serio-Comic Illustration of Legal Tardiness in the Courts.

A grimly humorous illustration of one of the results to the litigant may be found in another New York law suit which reached a final chapter recently in the Court of Appeals, says George W. Alger in the Atlantic. It was a complex case against an insurance company on some policies of insurance, and each time it was tried it took from a week to two weeks' attention of court and jury. Owing to reversals and new trials ordered by Appellate courts, it had to be tried nine times. It was in the courts from 1882 to 1902. The plaintiff became at last so sick and disheartened with his interminable lawsuit that he abandoned it, refused to go to his lawyers to consult with them about it or to appear when the case was being tried. The lawyers had themselves spent over \$45,000 in fighting the case, and had worked on it for nearly twenty years. Their client having abandoned them, they settled the case for \$30,000, and took the money themselves for their fee. The last chapter of the litigation was an unsuccessful attempt by the receiver in insolvency of the plaintiff to make the lawyers give up some of their fee to their client's creditors. How much the twenty years' delay in the lawsuit had to do with that insolvency it is impossible to say; but such an outcome, to the lay mind, seems hardly satisfactory as a result of twenty years of litigation, of nine trials and seventy-two days' time of over a hundred jurors.

Needless Sacrifice of Life.

The problem of the milk supply for the babies is one that has to be solved all the year round. The mortality from gastro-intestinal diseases is heaviest during the summer, but the babies need pure milk quite as much in the winter. The eventual wrecking of countless baby lives is inevitable. The city fathers who make no provision for the supervision of the sources of the milk supply are not only virtually asleep, but recklessly extravagant. Dr. Goler's estimate is \$500 a month for a city the size of Rochester. Put opposite this amount the economic loss, due to the appalling waste of baby life. It is estimated that 375,000 babies under one year old died in this country last year. Economists put the financial value of each of these babies at \$90, so that the total loss, expressed merely in dollars and cents, amounted to \$33,150,000. And yet physicians say that at least one-half of this waste could have been prevented by the adequate supervision of the sources of the milk supply.

It Sounded Hopeful.

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PEOPLE BURIED ALIVE.

Widely Prevalent Dread of Growing Accident Leads to Legislative Action.

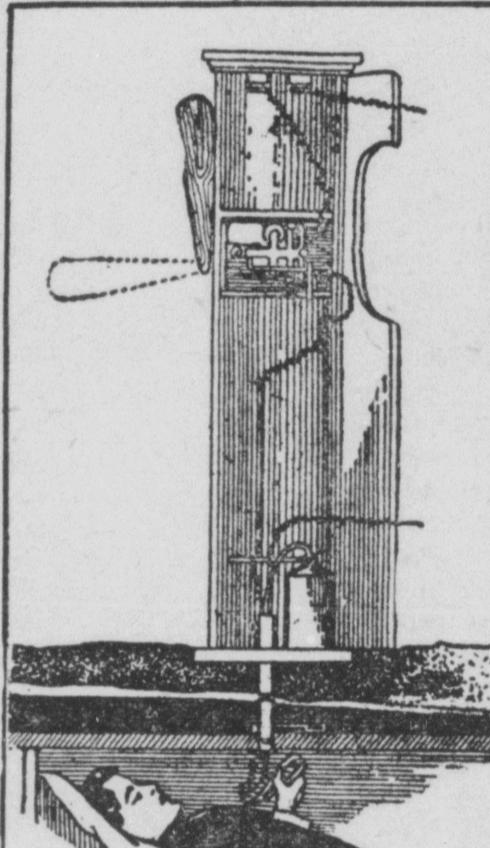
INVENTOR'S SKILL AT WORK.

English Society for the Prevention of Premature Burial Extends Its Efforts.

Assemblyman Marks of Hudson County, New Jersey, introduced a bill in the house some time ago providing that all cemeteries shall be equipped with a receiving vault, the interior of which shall be in view of a person outside and subject to frequent inspection by a physician, the New York World says. In this vault bodies are to be kept until it is proved beyond any doubt that life is extinct. In the interior of the vault are to be placed mechanical devices which will enable the supposedly dead person to give alarm in the event of a return to consciousness. Somewhat similar provisions are contained in a bill introduced in the house at Albany by Assemblyman Redington. It provides that each cemetery shall have a mortuary to be used for the disposal of the dead. Each body so received is to be kept under observation for a certain period of time before interment or cremation.

This incident reflects popular apprehension concerning that world-old horror—burial alive.

While the subject of premature burial is a most distressing one, and one



THE GRAVE SIGNAL.

the details of which are better hushed and forgotten, certain occurrences occasionally arise serving to reawaken the widely prevalent dread of being buried alive. Medical science, the legislature and the inventor have endeavored to obliterate that dread by providing means whereby premature burial and its grievesome consequences may be effectively prevented.

Precautionary Society Measures.

The newest and most important organized movement to provide against premature burial has been started by the Association for the Prevention of Premature Burial, an English organization, which has been at work for the past twelve years. Preparations are being made to establish a branch of the organization in America, probably in Washington. Large quantities of literature dealing with the subject are being sent to medical societies and to lawmakers all over the United States. Statistics compiled by British medical authorities are presented, showing that out of a total of 384 recorded cases 149 persons were buried alive, 219 had narrow escapes, 10 were dissected alive, 3 had narrow escapes from vivisection, 2 were embalmed alive and 1 was cremated alive. Further attention is called to the fact that in the above figures the countless thousands of people who die and are buried alive and of whom there is no record have no

it is suggested that to this end waiting mortuaries, lighted and ventilated, furnished with pleasing surroundings and replete with every apparatus for resuscitation, should be provided by urban or rural cemetery authorities, where every person dying within their respective areas could be deposited until such time as the official death verifier appointed for the purpose certified that the signs of decomposition in the body warranted its interment.

It is the intention of the American members of the association to endeavor to influence legislation and to procure the enactment of a law which will provide every possible safeguard against premature burial.

Machine to Determine Death.

Meanwhile, Dr. Vaillant, chief of the radiographic service of La Ribollesiere hospital, Paris, is experimenting with a machine which, he asserts, will provide an absolute test of death. It involves the use of X-ray photographs of the internal organs, which, Dr. Vaillant declares, differ in the cases of subjects alive or dead. Death tails show clearly in the case of a corpse,

but not if life is present. Radiographs of bodies taken even a few minutes after death reveal clearly the outlines of all the organs, whereas, if the radiographs are taken during life the organs are not revealed.

At Pittsburgh, Hubert Devan, a French-Canadian, recently announced the invention, now protected by patent, of a device which he calls a "grave signal." The device consists of a piece of ordinary gas pipe, six feet long, with a glass globe about the size of an incandescent lamp on one end. The pipe is arranged to pass through a brass plate at the head of the coffin, leaving the lower end within a fraction of an inch of the forehead of the corpse. Through the center of the pipe runs a plain, smooth stick, one end of which rests on the forehead of the body in the coffin; the other end is in the glass globe, which is red cloth attached to it. Should the person come to life in the coffin and stir, the stick will be forced through the pipe and the red cloth signal will be displayed. At the same time a number of small apertures will open at the base of the globe and fresh air will be forced down the pipe into the nostrils.

MANNERS IN NEW YORK.

Absence of Good Breeding Apparent to Visiting Foreigner.

Comment is frequent enough on the low average of politeness among the youth of New York. But the fact should be made plain that it isn't the foreigner's fault, the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star says.

Europe bred citizens are almost invariably courteous little men and women until they have been contaminated by the brat raised in Manhattan's streets. And this brat is just as objectionable whether he lolls in mamma's auto or shies stones at it from the gutter. There must be something in the air which corrupts good manners hereabout. The other day the cutter attached to a British warship was tied up off a North River pier. A very pretty woman, expensively attired, and accompanied by a lad staged on the Fauntleroy order, except that he was husky enough to juggle pianos, arrived at the pier to go aboard the ship. A street urchin got in the way of the pair. The woman poked at him with her parasol viciously. "Get out of our road, you nasty little thing, you," said she.

The lad did, but, on the way he voiced his profane disapprobation of the whole affair. Mother and son looked at each other in horror, that one of the lower classes should venture upon this form of lese majeste. Ten minutes later the cutter pulled up at the water steps. The Fauntleroy Percy undertook to enter the boat before his mother. "Ladies first, young man," said the middle in charge. The kid turned up a pimpled lip at the officer and kept right on crawling toward the cockpit. The midshipman grabbed him by the arm and threw him halfway across the dock. "Did you hear me say 'Ladies first,' you young brat?" asked the middle angrily.

"Aw, she's only my mother," said Percy. His mother said: "How dare you abuse my dear little son in that way? I shall complain to your captain. Go on in the boat, Percy."

"After you have taken your seat, madam," said the midshipman. "Neither that boy nor any other can go

aboard until the ladies have been seated."

Mother and son scowled at the midshipman all the way to the warship.

After they had climbed up the gangway the midshipman turned to a friend who remained on board the boat. "You are laying up trouble for yourselves in this country," said he. "We think of England as a country in which caste distinctions are rigid—but at least our upper classes have manners to match. You're all on a level over here."

An unjust criticism, doubtless, but one which any foreigner is apt to make after an experience in New York.

The Fighting Parson.

When the great-grandfather of the present Duke of Norfolk was engaged in any of his electioneering contests he was always attended by his chaplain, an athletic man and one who had made such good use of his hands on several occasions that he acquired the name of "The Fighting Parson." Mr. Dauncey, an eminent counsel, having once to examine him as a witness during a trial, asked "whether he was not the gentleman called 'The Fighting Parson.'" "I believe I am, sir," the divine replied; "but if you require any more positive proof and will do me the favor to step out of court, I will give it to you under my own hand." No further evidence was taken.—Bally's Magazine.

The Idle Sophs.

The psychology students of Harvard are repeating a new witticism of their brilliant teacher, Prof. William James.

Prof. James, it appears, made this comment upon a very exquisite and idle millionaire sophomore from New York:

"What time he can spare from the

adornment of his person he devotes to

the neglect of his duties."

Where Tariff Fails.

Poor Richard had just written "For lack of a nail the shoe was lost."

"Never mind," we cried, "perhaps a

lie was lost, too."

Thus we learn that thrift is not al-

ways desirable.—New York Sun.

Some People Have Better Clothes Than Manners.

DRINK 4 O'CLOCK COFFEE.

More New Yorkers Now Go in for What Used to Be Foreign Custom.

When he first got back from a trip abroad, the young man felt strongly the need of his afternoon coffee and cake when 4 o'clock came around. The New York Sun says this was not only custom, but a bit of medical advice, because the doctor at Carlsbad had told him that Americans didn't eat enough and that was a reason why they were so nervous.

The young man expected when he went into one of the small lunch places downtown that his request for coffee and cake might be looked upon as something odd, as typically foreign. It was to his surprise then that he found that he was not by any means the only person in the lunch place who was there with such an object.

There was a fair crowd, each man taking his coffee and cake. Some of the men appeared to be clerks and others were just office boys. So the young man spoke to one of the men behind the counter.

"Oh, yes," replied he, "there is always a good crowd in here at this hour. I think you will find the same thing in other food places. People seem to come in here just naturally for that mid-afternoon food, and with these fellows it isn't a case of a deferred luncheon either. They do it because they are hungry and they don't want too much. The habit has come up very strongly in the last few years."

POPULAR SCIENCE

If Yellowstone Park be left out of consideration, California ranks as the first State in the Union in respect to the number and variety of its springs.

Wireless telegraphy has driven the carrier pigeon out of the French navy, the government having decided to cease supplying the birds to war vessels.

Perry Island, in the southern part of the Bering Sea, which was born at the time of the San Francisco earthquake in 1906, has sunk beneath the sea again.

Until recently there has been no trustworthy way of ascertaining the age of fish. It has been shown that mere size does not indicate the age.

Messrs. Reibisch, Heincke and others have discovered that many of the bones scales and otoliths of fishes have annual age rings, resembling those in tree trunks, and by means of these Doctor Wallace and others have determined the rate of growth of place, showing that some specimens attain the age of 25, or even as much as 29, years. Age can now be



A Prayer for the New Year

ORD in this New Year give us Faith, Faith to believe in the Divine Dictum that as the Sowing is, so shall the Reaping be; faith to know this not as the threat of a vengeful God, but an affirmation radiant with promise—inspired presentment of the Divine Possibilities of Every Day! Help us O Lord, to realize them in the highest!

Give us Wisdom: Wisdom to know values, to separate great interests from little, the true from the false, the petty from the essential.

Give us Strength: Strength of will to do—Strength of heart to bear.

And in all things Lord, lend us of thy Grace, teach us out of thy abundant Patience, help us to be kind.

James Howard Kehler

CHRISTMAS AT CAMP OWENDALE

By LENA BLINN LEWIS

There were a half dozen fellows sitting about the fire in the lumber camp at Owendale. The burning pine knots sputtered and crackled in the great fireplace and the shadows about the room only emphasized the shadows in the rough faces of the lumbermen.

"Guess we'll open up the new trail tomorrow, boys," the foreman, Pete Hennessey, said conclusively, as he refilled his pipe. "Quite a storm, that last night. Make pretty tough loggin' for a day or two, but when it's once settled—umph!" Pete stopped short.

The fellows were not responsive.

'Twas Christmas ever and thoughts flew as fast and as furiously as the snowflakes. Finally the cook broke the circle about the fire as he placed a huge pan of dough on the hearth, preparing to the morrow's baking.

"Wonder how the kids are doing down in the shanty," he said half aloud as he stopped at the window and looked out into the night.

"It's no place for 'em here!" Big Joe, as everyone called him, left his chair, kicked it over and strode across the long room.

The situation was this: Samuel Howe had moved his small family to the camp early in the fall and had built the log shanty. It seemed he had come to stay, and when some one would discourage his keeping his wife

and children there during a long, cold winter of northern Michigan, his wife always laughed cheerfully and said she would so much rather be with Sam. But trouble comes even in the seclusion of the forest. No one thought the tree would fall that way, but the shouts of the warning were too late and the two little Howe boys were left fatherless.

"She wanted to stay, 'y'know," Pete said, as he blew rings to the ceiling.

"Yes, yes, but it's tough just the same. I imagine there wasn't anything

about how things are here and he did his best to discourage Sammy. He said: 'But, Sammy, Santa Claus used to come down the chimney at home. You know we used to let the fire go out; but here, why we couldn't do that and he would fall right into the flames.'

"Then you'd ought ter seen that kid's eyes snap. That youngster's a corker! I'll tell you what we'll do," he said, excitedly. "We'll fasten our stockings on the outside of the chimney. Then he can't miss them, Tommy."

UNDER THE MISTLETOE.



to go back for. See here, boys!" and Big Joe set his foot on the upturned chair, "I heard them kids talking only this morning 'bout Christmas, and little Sam said as big as you please, 'Course he'll come, Tommy, he allus did at home.'

"But, Sammy," his brother argued, "he'll never find us away up here in these big woods."

"Well," Sammy said hopefully, "we can hang up our stockings, anyway, and maybe—he'll stop on his way to somewhere else."

"Now, you see, boys, Tom, he knows

"And that's what they've done, boys. Now, it's up to us to play Santa Claus."

The men all filed out in the moonlight and took a look at the shanty. Sure enough, there were two black stockings, securely fastened to the chimney and blowing in the wind.

Big Joe shut the door with a bang, then went to his bunk and took from under it a small red box. He looked at the contents carefully, then selected a pearl-handled knife and laid it on the table. "I've had it since I was a little shaver down in Indiana," he said huskily. "No one said a word, but, one by one, other 'treasure boxes' appeared, a red agate, a deer's tooth, a red silk handkerchief and other trifles were contributed. With each one went some tender memory of home and other Christmas times, perhaps.

The men carefully wrapped each article in many papers and tied them with colored strings. The cook donated two bright red apples and two doughnuts.

They then all chipped in and two silver dollars were set aside, one to be placed in the toe of each stocking.

Big Joe was elected to act as Santa Claus. They fastened a string of sleighbells around his waist and watched him as he climbed to the roof of the shanty.

Sammy's dreams had been of Christmas and the ringing of the bells half awoke him. He called out in his sleep, "Santa, is that you?" Then, waking, he whispered from under the blankets, "Tommy! Tommy! He's surely come, for I heard his bells a-ringing!"

The boys' mother, too, had heard the bells and had crept softly to the window in time to see six dark figures disappear behind a pile of logs, and in her heart she blessed the tender-hearted lumbermen.

"Say, boys," Old Pete said, as they turned in for the night. "Let's take a day off tomorrow and give the kids a Merry Christmas." And they did.—Detroit Free Press.

Don't give anybody smallpox. It isn't an appropriate gift.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS.

We Should Each and All Try to Make the Day Thoroughly Enjoyable.

"Because we cannot have the Yule log and traditional roast pig, shall we refuse the cheer of anthracite coal and baked turkey?" asks Florence Hall Winterburn, writing on the "Spirit of Christmas" in the Woman's Home Companion. "Or if even the open fire, the mistletoe and the family gathering are beyond us, must we disdain the homemaking attempts of the

a cheery blaze within that passes for the sunshine in its absence. And good will has not passed away with chivalry, nor perished under the onrush of science. It lives and breathes now, and is here at this moment to light our Christmas fires and swing incense before our altars. All we need do is to recognize and adapt it."

CHRISTMAS HUMOR.

Madge—Miss Passay has volunteered to get up a booth at the Christmas bazaar and sell kisses. Isn't it awful! Marjorie—Dreadful, my dear! I never thought that girl had the face to do it.—Smart Set.

Mrs. Spooner—Smoke, smoke, smoke! John, you're just smoking yourself to death. Spooner—It's for your sake, Maria. I want to get enough coupons to get a watch for you for Christmas.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Uncle Silas—I see by the Enterprise that yer son Ed's cum home fer ter spend the hollidays. Uncle Abner—Y-e-p; Ed's spent all the money he could git holt on, so I guess they hain't nothin' else fer him ter spend.—Judge.

Ethel—I just bought a fifty-dollar lamp as a Christmas present for mama! Edith—And what shall you get for your father? Ethel—Oh, I shall get something real nice for papa with the trading stamps I got with the lamp!—Judge.

Mrs. Speyer—The Newweds can't have as much money as we thought. Speyer—How do you know? Mrs. Speyer—Why, I see she has tied her holly wreaths with the ribbon she had on that red and white dimity she wore at the beach last summer.—Town Topics.

Jonah was giving the details of the episode. "But," they asked, "did your wife believe you when you said you had been three days in the whale?" "Yes," he returned. "She said I had given her much more improbable excuses before." With a happy smile he went down town to buy her a handsome present.—Harper's Bazaar.

"But the love you profess to have for me—is it an unselfish love—a love so strong that it could even make you humiliate yourself for my sake?" Sylvester Carbuncle was hurt. Had this girl, Leonora Careyhammer, so soon forgotten that he had, for one whole day, worn the necktie she had given him for Christmas?—Brooklyn Life.

Stupid George.

"Are you going to hang up any mistletoe?"

"No, I'm not. I put some up last year, and George asked if it wasn't asparagus."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Go Slow.

Make new resolves mildly, or else, I protest, When the time comes to keep them you run short of zest.—Chicago Record.

A CHRISTMAS ACROSTIC.

Carollers singing in morning glee,

Holly and ivy in brave array;

Kinging of bells in the tow'r aloit,

Incense below and a chanting soft,—

So should it be on Christmas!

Telling the tale of the Wonderful Child,

Mary, his worshiping Mother mild,

Angels adoring in Heav'n above

Singing their praises of infinite love.

So it should be on Christmas,

Ever should be on Christmas!

—Nora Archibald Smith.

AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

The Butterfly That Lived in a Christmas Tree.

Papa, Archie and May went to the woods to get Christmas tree and found just what they wanted—a little pine, bushy and straight.

"There is something I must cut off," said Archie. He pointed to a little gray bunch on one of the twigs and pulled out his knife.

"No, no!" cried May, holding his hand. "Let it stay. It's a poor little caterpillar's house."

May was right. One Indian summer day a caterpillar, dressed in brown velvet, was taking a walk in the woods. At last he came to the little pine tree and thought to himself, "What a nice place to spend the winter!"

So he made himself a little house. He made it very tight and close, of fine, soft thread, and fastened up the door. He did not leave himself even a window to look out. If there had been one, how it would have surprised him to see that he and his house and the pine tree were riding in a sleigh with papa and May and Archie.

He would have been still more surprised if he had seen the tree standing in the parlor, covered with toys and trinkets and little candles.

"It must be spring at last," he thought, for it was very warm in the parlor.

So he poked a hole in the wall of his house, and out he came. But what do you think? He was not a caterpillar.

"Oh, see the lovely butterfly!" cried May.

He flew to the tiptop bough, and the children said there was nothing else on the tree so pretty as the butterfly.

"He must have come down the chimney with Santa Claus," said May. And she never guessed that he came out of the caterpillar's house.—Youth's Companion.

The Angels' Song

O little babe, O gentle babe,
That in a manger lies,
A-listening to the choral sweet
Which floats a-down the skies;
We, through the year, who only hear
The world's harsh thundering,
Listen that we, dear babe, with thee,
May hear the angels sing.

O little babe, O gentle babe,
Who lookest toward the star,
And seest when they bear their gifts,
Those wise men from afar;
From wandering wide, back to thy side,
Wear'y and worn we flee;
But hearts that bleed and hands that need,
Are all we have for thee.

O little babe, O gentle babe,
Our hearts were hard and cold;
The star we loved, the star of fame,
The song, the song of gold,
At the manger's side this Christmastide,
We listen and we long
To see that star shine from afar
And hear the angels' song.

—Richard F. Soules.



In the dainty elaborateness of a well-spread table, catering to the needs of a refined modern taste? Suppose the misanthrope (for the recluse who lives only in an imaginary Christmas is a misanthrope) came out of his shell and gathered the young people about him to charm their ears with tales of the old ways of holiday-keeping 'when he was a boy.' Would not this be better than grumbling out protests against the new ways that have their own reasons for being, and offer in turn their own measure of enjoyment to willing spirits? Genial old age is always a welcome presence, and it never suggests any contrasts that put us out of conceit with the pleasures that lie within our reach. But carping, even if it proceeds from the patriarch, is an infliction severe enough to blight any holiday.

In the nature of things there must be holidays. How poverty-stricken is that soul which does not recognize this necessity and throw itself heartily into the work of helping forward the good time youth and all unsophisticated minds accept with gratitude. There is no predetermined set of conditions for holiday making that need the adventurous hands, and if traditional customs belonging to Thanksgiving and Christmas are vanished beyond recall we can harmonize the day with our present abilities.

"My sympathy is with those who wish to bring back upon Christmas day the sweet old traditional observances. I love them well, even those that are known to me only by hearsay and were outgrown in that shadowy period alluded to as 'before the war.' But no one thing is indispensable to happiness with any of us, unless with children, and not even with them if judicious substitute is made. Whatever we have, or whatever we lack, the quality that makes the occasion is the spirit we bring to it. Good will never fails to create a good time. It finds merit in rain, lifts fog and lights

"Say, boys," Old Pete said, as they turned in for the night. "Let's take a day off tomorrow and give the kids a Merry Christmas." And they did.—Detroit Free Press.

Don't give anybody smallpox. It isn't an appropriate gift.

FATHER 80-MOTHER 76

The aged father and mother of a prominent Boston lawyer safely carried through the last two winters by

Vinol

The son says: "My father and mother owe their present strength and good health to Vinol. During the last two

trying winters neither of them had a cold, and were able to walk farther and do more than for years. I think Vinol is perfectly wonderful. It certainly is the greatest blood-making, strengthening tonic for old people I ever heard of."

We want every feeble old person in this town to try Vinol. We will return their money without question if it does not accomplish all we claim for it.

The Andrews & Schwenk Drug Co., Seymour.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH Editors and Publishers
E.W.A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....	\$5.00
Six Months.....	2.50
Three Months.....	1.25
One Month.....	.40
One Week.....	.10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....	\$1.00
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MONDAY, JANUARY 2, 1910

Danger of Totin' a Gun.

Henryville, Ind., Jan. 3.—Ed Goss, forty years old, accidentally shot himself in the hip while riding in an interurban car between Sellersburg and Watson. He was hanging up his overcoat, in which a revolver was placed, when the weapon was discharged. The accident is serious, but not thought to be fatal.

DEATH TO WITNESS

Pending Alabama Night Rider Case Complicated by Murder.

Mobile, Ala., Jan. 3.—James Middleton, a wealthy farmer and stock raiser, was assassinated at Loxley, Ala., and the home of D. L. Comstock fired into by unknown parties. Middleton was to be the principal witness in the night rider case against Roy Stapleton, Dick Piomet and others to be tried in the United States court here on Jan. 10, and Comstock was their victim.

The sheriff of Baldwin county and a posse of deputies are at work on the case, but no arrests have been made.

Youth Was After Money.

Union City, Ind., Jan. 3.—Vernon Plessinger, an eighteen-year-old boy of Anderson, is under arrest here and is alleged to have confessed to the police that he threw the switch which caused the wreck of the Knickerbocker Special on the Big Four near Dawn, O., early Saturday morning. He says he wished to wreck the train so that he could rob the passengers.

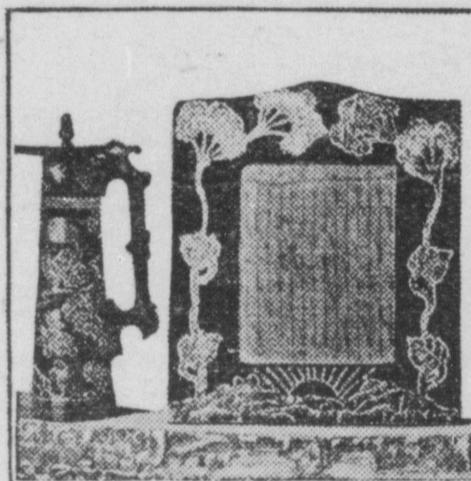
Bladen, Neb., Jan. 3.—After eating sixteen bananas John Clausen, nineteen years old, became ill and died at his home here.

NEW METAL WORK.

It originated in England, but is "catching on" rapidly here in America.

There is a stunning new metal work just designed in England which is going to have a great vogue in this country. The method of the new work is somewhat similar to that used in decorating boxes and chests with bands of metal and brass headed nails, though the new applique work is executed in thin metal foil and tiny pins headed nails. These pins are not more than two-eighths of an inch long, and with them the most elaborate designs can be made not at all like the straight metal bands with which one is familiar.

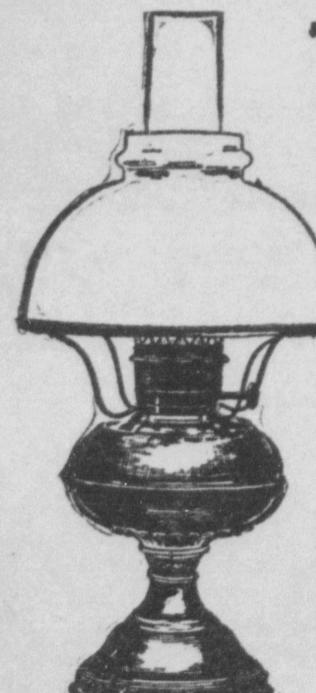
The tools and materials needed are few and very inexpensive, but if work is well done is very pleasing, smart

**EXAMPLES OF APPLIQUE WORK.**

and durable. A charming jardiniere may be made in this way from a wooden butter tub stained a rich dark brown and ornamented with a copper applique fastened on with steel beads. Frames, too, of strong plain white wood stained dark green and a design worked on copper is attractive. Quaint designs are easily copied from patterns published in art journals.

The tools and materials required are a very small hammer, very tiny pins, a sheet of metal thin enough to cut with a sharp pair of scissors, a strong needle or bradawl to pierce holes for the little design suitable for the article to be decorated. In the articles illustrated the decoration is built out of small pieces of copper, the joints being hidden by small pins.

Jason—This old sofa has changed much since we have been courting on it for the last six years. Cynthia—Well, Jason, in one way it is more modern. Jason—Modern? How so? Cynthia—Why, it is wireless.

**For Evening Hours
The Rayo Lamp**

Some of the sweetest hours of home-life are passed under the gentle, kindly light of the evening lamp.

If it be the Rayo Lamp, the light contributes an added charm—makes reading and sewing easy. There are no aching eyes after reading or sewing under the rays of the Rayo Lamp.

The Rayo Lamp diffuses a steady white light. It is the least trying of any artificial light. Made of brass throughout—nickel plated—improved central draught burner.

The Rayo is a low-priced lamp, but you cannot get a better lamp at any price.

Once a Rayo user, always one. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Make this change in your morning meal:

BLACK CROSS
Ordinary coffee.

Enjoy a fragrant coffee of uniform goodness.

You can't help but be suited by one of the five kinds of

Black Cross Coffee



G. Willard & Co.
Cleveland, Ohio

20c 25c 30c 35c 40c per pound

FOR SALE AT BRAND'S GROCERY.

and in
the initial
been invok-

Governor L
the lynchings
out of atrocious

HE REFUSES TO ATTEND TRIAL

Fletcher Snead Will Not Leave Canada.

PROOF THAT HE IS LIVING

One of the Objects of the Prosecution in the Mysterious Snead-Wardlaw-Martin Case Was Accomplished When the Husband of Mrs. Ocey Snead Was Located at St. Catharines, Ont.—Detective, However, Could Not Induce Him to Return to New Jersey to Attend the Trial.

Newark, N. J., Jan. 3.—Fletcher W. Snead, husband of Mrs. Ocey Snead, for whose mysterious death in a bathtub in her East Orange home on Nov. 29 her mother and two aunts are charged with murder, it was made known here today, will not figure in the trial of the three women. Prosecutor W. A. Mott got word from Detective A. H. Hargan of his staff, who met Snead in St. Catharines, Ont., on Saturday, that he could not induce Snead to attend. One object of Hargan's mission to Canada was to prove

**FLETCHER W. SNEAD.**

at the trial of the women that Snead is alive. The three Wardlaw sisters explained Snead's absence from his wife at the time of her death by saying that they had not heard from him in such a long time that they believed him dead. It is said the state will endeavor to prove that the mother and aunts of the dead woman made her believe that Snead was dead. The three defendants, Mrs. Caroline B. Martin, Mrs. Mary W. Snead and Miss Virginia Wardlaw, who are in the county jail at Newark, will probably be arraigned at once to plead to the indictments charging them with murder. It is said that the trial will not take place before March.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE

Tennessee Merchant in New York in Deep Water Financially.

New York, Jan. 3.—Moses S. Nathanson, a partner in the firm of Gold & Co., clothing jobbers at 58 Walker street, took out a \$10,000 policy in the New York Life Insurance company two weeks ago. His wife and the police found his body Sunday morning on the second floor of the Walker street building. Nathanson had killed himself.

Gold told the police that the man was in deep water financially and greatly worried. Nathanson came to New York from Fayetteville, Tenn., where two sons run a clothing store at present, of which Nathanson was a partner.

ON THEIR TRAIL

Miss De Janon and Fugitive Waiter Supposed to Be in Vintage.

Philadelphia, Jan. 3.—The search for Miss Roberta Buist De Janon, the missing granddaughter and ward of Robert Buist, the millionaire seed merchant, who has gone on night and day in a hundred eastern cities since the girl disappeared on Wednesday of last week in the company of Frederick Cohen, a detective, has led to Chester county. A party of detectives, accompanied by the father of Miss De Janon, has trailed a trio supposed to include the missing pair, to a village called Vintage, about thirteen miles south of Lancaster.

Steamers Collide in Fog.

London, Jan. 3.—The steamers Ayrshire, bound for Australia, and the Arcadian, bound for Glasgow, were in collision in a fog in the Irish sea. The Arcadian foundered shortly after the accident. Her crew of fifty persons boarded the Ayrshire safely with the exception of twelve Lascars, who went below to save their money. They went down with the steamer.

Fatal Dispute Over Girl.

Cairo, Ill., Jan. 3.—Harry Smith, an iron worker, who came here recently from Chicago, was shot and killed by John Mitchell. Both men lived in the same house and the dispute is said to have been over Mitchell's daughter.

WILL TRY TO RUN WITHOUT WIRES

Sports Will Get Racing Returns Through the Air.

GOVERNOR SPOILED THEIR GAME

Chicago Gamblers Found Their Efforts to Operate a Poolroom on Indiana Soil Foiled by the Sheriff of Lake County Acting Under Instructions From Governor Marshall—Undaunted by the Checking of the Wire Service, They Will Resort to the Wireless as a Means of Communication.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—The Calumet commission company was put out of business by Governor Marshall of Indiana before it had gotten a fair start, though its promoters had spent several thousand dollars in fitting up the old Dearborn Park stockade at Clark's Station, Ind., as a first-class racetrack poolroom.

Seven hundred Chicago sports, who had gone to the new gambling center on special trains on the promise of "Mont" Tennes, "Tom" McGinniss and "Bud" White that they could lay their wagers in a wide-open place without fear of official interference, suddenly

found themselves left high and dry, with the telegraph and phone service halted and Sheriff Grant of Lake county and eight deputies watching for a chance to arrest the whole outfit and demolish the gambling paraphernalia.

The gamblers had made no bet that the officers could detect; they were ordered to cease operations and locked their doors soon afterward. Several hundred sporting men from this city were detained in the inclosure for several hours while the officials of Indiana kept guard to see that betting or the receiving of racetrack news was not resumed.

Not deterred by this action of the Indiana authorities, who are acting under strenuous orders from Governor Thomas R. Marshall, the Chicago gamblers declare they have not given up the fight, but expect to open up again and will then endeavor to receive racing reports by wireless. Nothing is left to the very wise gambling bosses but a wireless racetrack service, and "Bud" White says that a wireless plant has been ordered from New York and will be installed at Dearborn Park within a few days.

A POLITICAL REVOLT

Indiana Democrats Give Signs of Wanting a Change of Management.

Indianapolis, Jan. 3.—Reports from the Democratic conventions held throughout the state Saturday to choose members of the new state central committee, convince the friends of Governor Marshall that there is a general revolt against the present party management and that he can step into the leadership if he cares to do so.

In this country what is known as the brewery combine succeeded in re-electing Committeeman Korbly, but in the conventions to be held this week it is claimed that the committeemen to be chosen will be opposed to Taggart, Senator Fleming and other leaders, who are identified with the brewery interests.

Those who have canvassed the situation and who are known to favor the leadership of the governor, claim that not fewer than eight out of the thirteen district committeemen will be opposed to the present management, if the governor will enter into the fight, and that, though U. S. Jackson may be re-elected state chairman, the committee can be depended upon to shape the campaign according to the policies that governor Marshall may suggest. The governor is reticent and evidently wants to avoid a schism in the party, but his friends say he is not idle, but is working quietly through men in his confidence.

His Idea of a "Joke."

Indianapolis, Jan. 3.—Placing a loaded revolver against the abdomen of Charles Davis, a white man, "for a joke," he asserts, Bert Goins, negro, a bartender in the saloon of Leo Aronson, pulled the trigger and fatally wounded Davis. Davis died at the city hospital half an hour afterward. Goins was arrested and is charged with murder. He says he didn't know the pistol was loaded.

Seymour Business Directory**AUTO REPAIRS.**

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circlestreets.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

Walters pure Butler county buckwheat flour in any quantity. Best on the market. Graham flour, rye meal, bread meal. Highest market price paid for all grain. Hodapp Hominy Co.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

For a complete line of Christmas candies, dry goods, presents for men, women and children, presents that are both useful and ornamental, groceries, etc. W. H. Reynolds, 21, S. Chestnut St. Phone 163.

CALORA COAL

Phone No. 1
H. F. WHITE, Seymour, Ind.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building, contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

DODDS RESTAURANT.

Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory, old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER.

Most up-to-date line of household goods in Seymour. We have increased our stock. Get our prices and you will buy our goods. Stoves & ranges. Lumkin & Son.

HAIR DRESSING.

Get your hair dressed, any style, at Mrs. E. M. Young's Beauty Parlor. Shampooing, manicuring and massaging. Big assortment of hairswitches, corona pads and coronet braids for dressing the hair in latest styles.

HOOSIER ENVELOPES.

The XXX envelope on the market for the money. Good enough for regular business correspondence and cheap enough for circulars. Special prices in quantities. Daily REPUBLICAN. Phone 42.

JEWLER AND OPTICIAN.

We will fit your eyes correctly with comfortable glasses. Full line of new Xmas goods, watches, broaches, pins, lace emblems and sterling silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second Street.

THE SPAUNHURST OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS

have proven their ability in aiding Nature to restore deep-seated cases after they had despaired of ever being cured. This is evidenced by ten years of successful practice, fifth floor, State Life Building, Indianapolis, and is being demonstrated on the severest types of chronic diseases, at their

Offices, over First National Bank, Seymour, Ind.

This is a personal message to you, sick friend. There

Wool Shirts

There is nothing more comfortable and durable than a good Wool Shirt. We have a large assortment in black, blue, grey, green, olive, drab and red. - - \$1.00 to \$2.50.

THE HUB

Blank Books and Office Supplies

T. R. CARTER'S



Don't Get Hot

because we again urge you to lay in your coal supply. It's for your own good. Have us send you now what you will surely have to order some time. Don't wait until a sudden cold snap finds you unprepared for it. Better by far pay us for coal and comfort than the doctor for medicines. Do it now.

**Raymond City
Coal at \$3.75.**

EBNER Ice and Cold Storage Co.

We Do
Printing
That
Pleases,

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—Cottage. Inquire 201 S. Bill St. tf

LOST—Stick pin with ruby set. Return here.

FOR RENT—Four-room cottage. Apply 207 E. Second St. j5d

WANTED—Girl for general house-work. Apply 207 E. Second St. j5d

FOR RENT—Furnished house of six rooms. Inquire here. j3tf

WANTED—Twenty fresh cows. A. L. Newby. Both phones. tf

FOR SALE—Sixteen inch stove wood. Chas. Roeger, 210 W. Second street. j8d

FIRE PROOF SAFE WANTED—Small size, low price. Blish Milling Co. j3d

FOR RENT—Seven room house corner of Second and Blish streets. Inquire here. d30dtf

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX MIN
January 3, 1910, 36 27

Weather Indications.

Fair in north. Snow in south portion tonight or Tuesday. Much colder tonight. Continued cold Tuesday.

Class Meeting Postponed.

Mrs. W. A. Carter's Sunday School class will not hold its regular monthly meeting tomorrow on account of the afternoon union prayer meetings. All members who have not brought in their Christmas offering for the new carpet are requested to bring it to Sunday School next Sunday.

Prof. J. C. Edwards has returned from Princeton, where he spent the holidays with his parents.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher*

Watches for 1910

We are quoting strong values in watches of reliable make. This should influence the anticipation of the New Year's needs.

D. Gruen & Sons fine thin model gentleman watch. E. Howard high grade watches. Elgin and Waltham watches.

Every watch is guaranteed. Make your selection now for the New Year. Have the watch regulated and engraved and it will be ready for use at any time.

J. G. LAUPUS
JEWELER

PERSONAL.

Edward Long, of Spratton, was in the city Saturday.

Fred Bruning, of Indianapolis, is here on a short visit with relatives.

W. G. Masters has returned to Cambridge, Mass., to resume his work in Harvard.

Miss Laura Massman, of Cincinnati, is visiting her sister, Miss Anna Massman.

Miss Emma Kilgas attended a watch party at Chestnut Ridge Friday evening.

Miss Agnes Cobb returned to Franklin this morning to resume her studies in Franklin College.

Lynn Bollinger, a student at De-Pauw University, returned to Green-castle this afternoon.

Mrs. Ed Perkins went to Redding township this morning for a short visit with relatives.

Miss Pearl Land returned home Sunday afternoon from a short visit with relatives at Salem.

Lloyd Carter, of North Vernon, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carter.

Walter Horst, of St. Louis, re-turned home Sunday afternoon after a few days' visit with relatives here.

Dr. Thomas Casey has returned to Indianapolis, after a visit with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Casey.

William Peter returned to Muncie this morning after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Peter.

Miss Agnes Laycock, of Indianapolis, returned home Saturday evening, after a short visit with her cousin, Miss Eva Cartwright.

Miss Josephine Weathers returned to her home in Indianapolis Sunday evening, after visiting friends at Seymour and Brownstown.

Walter Senor returned to his home at North Vernon Sunday evening, after being here on a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy.

Mrs. Carney Williams and children have returned to their home in Indianapolis, after a short visit with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Greer.

Margaret, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Sweazey, has been quite sick for the past few days at their home on N. Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Campbell, who have been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. L. M. Mains, have returned to their home in Elizabethtown.

Mrs. E. E. Hamilton, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barkman, returned to her home in Springfield, Ill., this morning.

Prof. H. C. Montgomery, of Hanover, came over Sunday and remained until this morning. He is well pleased with his work in Hanover College.

Miss Emma Abegglen, local operator for the Western Union Telegraph Company, has returned here after a week's visit with relatives at Spades.

Mrs. Ed Stephens and son Richard, returned to their home at Indianapolis Sunday morning, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Durham, of N. Broadway.

Clarence Moore, of New Albany, and Miss May Moore, of Louisville, came out Saturday to spend Sunday, the guests of their brother, Noble Moore, and family, of W. Second street.

W. L. Marshall has returned home after a visit of seven weeks with his son, who is road foreman on the Rock Island Railroad. While he was away he also visited in Minnesota and Illinois and had a very enjoyable trip.

Prof. Lawrence A. Johnson, who has been spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Johnson, of near Tampico, has returned to Oskaloosa, Iowa, where he has charge of the Commercial branches of the Oskaloosa High School.

John Lauster is at home on a short furlough from the United States Navy. He is a "Jackie" on the U. S. S. "Montana." He enjoys the service in the navy, and has seen much of the country since he has been away, having visited the Gibraltar, and the Mediterranean Sea and many other interesting points.

Misses Catherine and Clyde Durham and Lula Bullock, of Indianapolis, returned home Sunday evening after spending a few days here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Durham and other relatives and friends. Miss Catharine is cashier for the Western Union Telegraph Company in their main office at Indianapolis.

Recipes For Happiness.

Happiness is not to be procured like hard bake in solid lump. It is composed of innumerable small items. The recipes for its acquisition are simple, and therefore we ignore them. Love in marriage, fidelity in friendship, affection between parent and children, courtesy in intercourse, devotion to duty and perfect sincerity in every relation of life—those are the ingredients of a happy life. In the quest for happiness one could not do better than put into practice the precepts of the great Persian, "Taking the first step with the good thought, the second step with the good word and the third step with the good deed, I entered paradise."—Sarah Grand.

APPETITE FOR YEAST FATAL TO THIS DUCK

Pet Fowl Exploded After Hearty Meal.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 3.—The strangest accident recorded in local history occurred Sunday morning, when Rhadomathus, a duck which had taken prizes at the recent Iowa poultry show, exploded into several hundred pieces, one of which struck Silas Perkins in the eye, destroying the sight. The cause of the explosion was the eating of yeast which was placed in a pan on the back porch. The dish tempted his duckship, who was taking a Sunday morning stroll.

Upon returning from church Mr. Perkins discovered his prize duck in a somewhat loggy condition. Tell-tale marks around the pan of yeast gave him his clue. He was about to pick up the bird when the latter exploded with a loud report and Mr. Perkins ran into the house holding both hands over his eye. A surgeon was called, who found that the eyeball had been penetrated by a fragment of flying duck, and gave no hope of saving the optic.

WORKING ON CLUE

Horrid Crime at Cincinnati May Be Speedily Avenged.

Cincinnati, Jan. 3.—With her throat cut and her mouth gagged, the body of Miss Anna Lloyd, thirty-six years old, secretary of the Wiborg-Hanna Lumber company, was found in a lonely part of the city. The woman had been assaulted before her murder. The police say they have found evidence to prove the assailant-murderer of Miss Lloyd was a negro employee of the company and suspicion is cast upon a man who was discharged a few days ago by her. They found a glove of the kind usually worn by men about the planing mill and one which had large splinters through the thumb and fingers. The glove was covered with blood and was found within 100 feet of the scene of the crime. Later a handkerchief streaked with blood was also found.

The man suspected is said to have threatened to "get even" with the girl and is reported to have been seen lurking about the Wiborg-Hanna plant on the night of the murder.

Chief Crawford said that he expected to have the murderer in custody within a very short time.

The police found a tuft of hair clinched in Miss Lloyd's hand, which also bears evidence that her assailant was a negro.

The police are watching every home occupied by employees of the lumber concern. Today an examination is being conducted by the coroner and other persons. If nothing is found, the police will have the man now under suspicion arrested.

Caught Him on the Run.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Harry Featherstone, a paroled convict with a long police record, was shot by a policeman, who pursued him from a saloon which he and two companions had robbed. Featherstone died in a hospital. His companions have not been captured.

Claude Roland and Charles Byers, the two motorists, stuck to their posts after they saw an accident was inevitable and endeavored to stop their cars. Both received injuries from which they may not recover.

Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

and bring it with you to PLATTER & CO. and you will get one photo extra with each dozen photos ordered. The extra one mounted on larger and finer card or folder.

A CHRISTMAS STORY

Without flowers is an ill-chosen tale. So are Christmas presents incomplete without perfumes. We have made perfumes our holiday specialty for years. We have pleased thousands. We can please you. See our line now opening up.

Cox Pharmacy Co.

Cut This Out

and bring it with you to PLATTER & CO. and you will get one photo extra with each dozen photos ordered. The extra one mounted on larger and finer card or folder.

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Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:

QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Set of Teeth \$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K) \$5.00
Bridge Work \$5.00
Fillings75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St., SEYMORE, IND.

A SPECIAL SNAP

500 acres White River Bottom Farm. 400 acres in corn this year made from 60 to 80 bushel per acre. Price for a short time \$70 per acre. Others smaller See E. C. BOLLINGER, Agt.

Experienced Tailor

We want to do your tailoring. Give us a trial. Prices reasonable. Best of work in cleaning, pressing and dyeing. Phone 468.

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Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.

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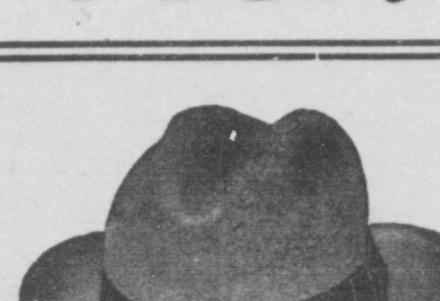
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LOANS

NOTARY

The Brush Hat



PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

"TOWERS OF SILOAM LESS IN NUMBER."

By William Scott Palmer.

"Provident and prudent," said Swedenborg, "act as one." I see earthquakes and volcanoes, wrecked ships, innocent men suffering while the guilty prosper. I see microscopic parasites slaying their thousands and mosquitoes more dangerous than quick-firing guns. Disease, pain, misery, and the incidence of death, working by a grim law which is morally an indifferent chance, seem out of all connection with love or justice. My heart sickens as my mind's eye surveys the world where every living thing lives in some peril; and where the perils turns to disaster as that or this "tower of Siloam" falls without distinction upon young and old, just and unjust, valuable or worthless lives. Or so we say when the tower falls upon ourselves or upon those whom we love as we love ourselves.

Now and then something happens in the world to rid us of one of these dangerous towers, these indifferent agents of death or misery; and we breathe more freely.

For example, malarial and yellow fever are growing daily less terrible, and whole countries over which that tower always shook and often fell are freeing themselves from a death that slew indiscriminately, unlovingly, unjustly. At least this is what men say of it when it smites them in some tender place.

There are not many of us, if there are any, who would be so foolish as to mark out the boundary beyond which our use and management of things will not be able to pass, and our skill and prudence will not be able to avoid catastrophe. Some of us even believe that we may come to use our world skillfully enough to ward off all disease and bodily pain, so that life will last much longer than it does now, and death come, for by far the greater number, in the way of old age.

WHO GAINS MOST BY MARRIAGE?

By Harold Owen.

As to the comparative tribulations of the married state, does the man who marries give no hostages to fortune beyond those provided by his collaborator? Is it for his own selfish creature comforts that he bolts his breakfast, rushes for the morning train and stews in the city—all to earn an income of which he personally spends only a fifth or a tithe? Are dressmakers' bills merely part of his unholy, unselfish joy? Once a man becomes a husband, has he nothing to bear and forbear? Has the compound word "hen-pecked" crept uselessly into our language? Has no man's "individuality" been sapped or overwhelmed by an overpowering personality in petticoats? Though it be true that a wife has no "wages," is a husband allowed to husband his? Though a wife may be "a slave to her husband," has the converse

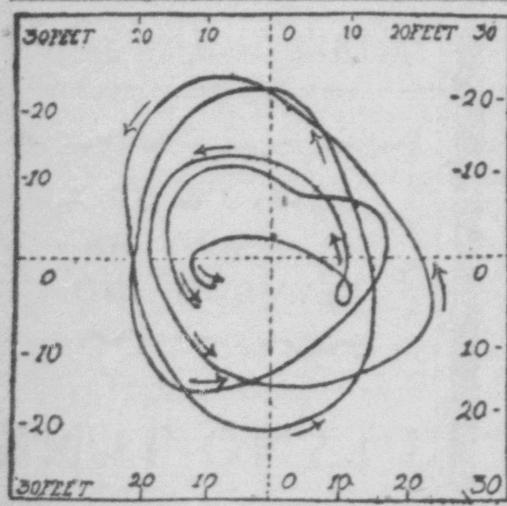
HOW THE POLE "WOBBLES."

Just to perplex Cook and Peary in their efforts to prove they reached the north pole, the scientists now soberly declare that the pole does not stand still. Instead, it moves frequently, swaying back and forth enough to perplex astronomers for more than a century.

The movement is very slight—never more than sixty feet—but even that little bit throws the exact mathematics of the heavens into error, and, of course, a north pole discoverer cannot attempt to say that he planted the flag exactly at the pole, when he cannot for the life of him tell whether the pole is where he stood or sixty feet away.

After years of observation of the mysterious movements from astronomical stations in all parts of the earth, the International Geodetic Association incorporated in its report a diagram showing the movements of the pole from 1895 to 1899. This map shows that the end of the earth's axis moved in curves and ellipses, one inside another, without seeming regularity. At no time is the pole more than thirty feet from its normal position, and the diameter of its course is never more than sixty feet.

There have been various explanations of the movements of the pole. Edwin B. Frost, of the Yerkes Observatory,



writing in the World To-day for November, holds that an adequate cause for part of the variations may be found in the movement of the ice, water and air from the pole toward the equator and its return.

Observations made simultaneously at Honolulu and Berlin showed that as the latitude at Honolulu decreased that at Berlin increased with the movement of the pole. The reverse also was true. This means positively that there is a shifting of the axis of the earth.

A Japanese astronomer, Kimura, argues that the movement of the earth's axis and the pole can be explained by the theory that the center of gravity of the earth is not fixed, but moves backward and forward five or six feet every year. Mr. Frost thinks, however, that this explanation cannot be considered as established by fact.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Nearly every citizen of a town believes that he "made it."

phrase no sanction from experience? And though a mother be "a slave to her children," has a father no parental cares? Are there no households in which a father has to sink his "individuality" and preferences and wishes—allow his meals to be fixed, where he shall live, when and where he shall take his holidays and even how long he shall remain in harness—"for the sake of the children?" Is a "devoted husband" merely a contradiction in terms? As to the comparative losses and gains of entering the marriage state, does the man standing at the altar surrender nothing and incur no responsibilities from which he would otherwise be free, and does the woman acquire nothing but the burden of fresh duties and a gold ring of a somewhat monotonous pattern?

I apologize for the elementary and homely character of these interrogatories. But the fact that they arise out of a current controversy shows where that controversy is taking us. And so I put the question, as a matter for timely discussion. Who gains most by marriage, man or woman? And that question cannot be answered without answering the deeper question: "In the interest of which sex (apart altogether from the institution of home and the entity of family) is it most necessary that the institution of marriage should be preserved?"

SUPERSTITION IN EARLY ART.

By Dr. Paul Carus.

Physiologists are familiar with the fact that six fingers are sometimes actually found on one hand and that the peculiarity seems to be hereditary in certain families, but such instances are malformations and have not justified the theory that they are indications of a superiority of any kind. We have even an instance in the Bible, where a case is mentioned of a giant among the Gentile population of Palestine who was possessed of six fingers. It is reported that he was slain in battle.

Among the notions of the middle ages which are now almost forgotten was a belief that the faculty of prophetic dreams was a sixth sense, which was outwardly indicated by the possession of six fingers or six toes. No one except a searching critic may have discovered that Pope Sixtus IV., who is represented on Raphael's Sistine Madonna, is possessed of six fingers. Raphael was too great painter not to be able to render this feature so inconspicuous as to make it difficult for a casual observer to discover the sixth finger on the Pope's hand, and yet it is plainly visible to everyone who takes the trouble to look for it.

The same is true of St. Joseph, who, according to the reports of the New Testament, receives his instructions in dreams. He accordingly is a typical example of a person who in all his walks of life is guided by divine commands tendered to him through dreams. He therefore is represented with six toes.

BRIDGE IS 200 YEARS OLD.



REMARKABLE JAPANESE STRUCTURE IS OF WOOD AND STILL SOLID.

The Iwakuni bridge, which is 200 years old, crosses the river Nishiki, in the province of Suho. This is said to be the only wooden bridge built in the characteristic style of old Japan now remaining, all the others being replaced by steel construction designed in the modern style.—Black and White.

WHERE TO LIVE IN LONDON.

Good Address of More Importance Than Square Meals.

In the writing room of a London club a few days ago an Englishman was writing a letter while an American friend waited for him. Presently the Englishman folded his letter, put it in an envelope and proceeded to address it.

"I'd know you were an Englishman if I'd only see you addressing an envelope," said the American, according to a New York Sun's London correspondent. "Englishmen always seem to put all they possibly can into an address."

Well, the address of an Englishman is a very important thing, almost as important as his pedigree. A good address, especially in London, is more highly regarded than square meals, the latter often being sacrificed for the former. This great truth has been recognized by a woman who wrote to an Australian newspaper:

"There are only certain parts of London in which one can live and be recognized. It is divided into districts, the most important of which bears the address London, W.

"The next district in importance is S. W. (southwest). This includes Chelsea, where the artists congregate, and South Kensington, where upper middle-class fashionable folks live.

"N. W. (northwest) includes Hamstead, St. John's Wood, Belsize Park (one of the prettiest and healthiest parts of London), where wealthy city men reside, and the many large residences there can boast beautiful gardens and lawns, such as are unobtainable in any other part of London.

"The more we need advice the less likely we are to appreciate the kind we get.

"Never worry about troubles to-day that you can put off till to-morrow.

most closely populated, is W. C. (west central). It is a world of boarding houses, and, being the most convenient part of London for railway stations, places of amusement and sightseeing generally, it is peopled with the most cosmopolitan set to be found anywhere in the world.

"One of the puzzles of this address is that if you write W. C. after it the recipient will probably not bother to call, but if you write in such and such a place and add 'Russell Square' that makes it all right. 'Russell Square' is recognized, but west central is not.

"On meeting new people the first thing they invariably ask is your address. If you are wearing a nice frock and say you live W. they immediately ask you to dinner, but if you say west central the nice frock carries no weight. They simply say, 'How very odd,' and talk about the weather."

"One of Them." "My dear," Judge makes the caller say, with a smile, to the little girl who occupied the study while her father, an eminent literary man, was at dinner, "I suppose you assist your father by entertaining the bores?"

"Yes, sir," said the little girl, gravely. "Please be seated."

"Never Forgets 'Em." "Maude is continually giggling. She seems to have an ever-present sense of humor."

"Not at all. What she has is simply an ever-present consciousness of dimples."—Boston Transcript.

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RECENT news item recorded the fact that two \$50 gold pieces struck from the United States mint at Philadelphia in 1877 had been sold to William H. Woodin, a coin collector who lives in New York, for \$10,000 each, the highest price ever paid for an American coin. If any reader cherished a vague hope of making large profits by gathering together his surplus \$50 gold pieces and selling them for \$10,000 each it was quickly shattered by the second paragraph of the article, which stated that though \$50 gold pieces were struck from octagonal private dies during the early mining days of California, the two \$50 gold pieces of 1877 now in Mr. Woodin's possession are, so far as is known, the only ones of this denomination ever coined by the government.

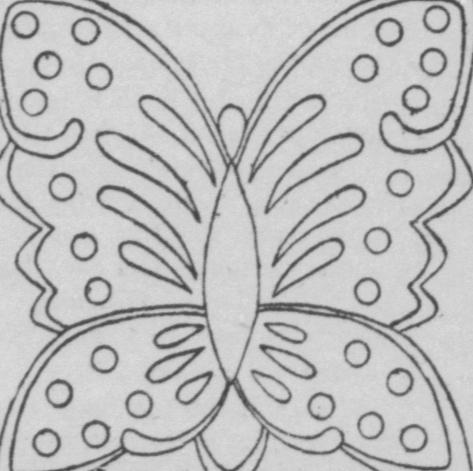
Since all dies for American coins are destroyed at the close of each year, they stand on the same plane as the ancient coins with regard to time. The supply cannot be increased, even though the demand be great, after the year is numbered with the dead centuries, though its successor be but one day old. Yesterday or yesterweek was an irrevocably past and forever gone as the years of the Roman Empire or the Greek Republic.

The science of numismatics embraces the study of the coins of all the nations of the earth who have at any period impressed upon pieces of metal—gold, silver, bronze, brass, copper, iron, tin—an device indicating that such pieces of metal were issued by authority for public use as money. Even in the primeval days, exchange of goods must have been known. The need for a medium of exchange would early be recognized. Various commodities have at different times been selected by different peoples as a measure of value. Tin was used in ancient Syracuse and Britain; iron, in Sparta; cattle, in Rome and Germany; nails, in Scotland; silk, in China; tobacco, in the colony of Virginia; sugar, in the West Indies; soap, in Mexico; bullet and wampum, in Massachusetts; codfish in Newfoundland. But the moneys of the civilized nations have for the greater part been made of gold, silver, copper and bronze.

In the long series of known coins, extending back to the seventh century B. C., savants have an invaluable confirmation and illustration of the history of the past. The earliest Greek coins bear sacred subjects only, on one side the portrait of the god, on the other objects emblematic or symbolic of the deity. The highest divine authority was invoked as testimony of the true value of the coin, which was perhaps struck off within the sacred precincts of a temple. From these coins is reconstructed the mythology of the classical world.

After the death of Alexander the Great his portrait as a deity appeared on coin of the realm, and from his period on a complete gallery of the portraits of the sovereigns of the ancient world as well as evidences of the history and political revolutions of in-

DESIGN FOR TEAPOT HOLDER.



An attractive little holder for the teapot handle is both necessary and decorative and may be embroidered in colors to harmonize with the china and the decoration of the tea table. Cut two squares of linen and one of flannel four and one-half inches. Transfer the design on the linen and work in French embroidery, which is composed chiefly of satin stitch. The dots and figures on the wings, and also the head and body should be done in satin stitch; the outline in button hole stitch. Then cut out the shape of the butterfly. Trace the outline of the butterfly on the piece of linen which is to form the lining, and buttonhole the edge. Then cut it out. Cut a piece of flannel the same shape, but a little smaller, and lay it between the two pieces of linen. Baste around the edge to hold the three layers in place, then tack the edges lightly together in the buttonhole stitch. It may be easily taken apart for laundering, and will iron better than it would if washed all together.

One of Them." "My dear," Judge makes the caller say, with a smile, to the little girl who occupied the study while her father, an eminent literary man, was at dinner, "I suppose you assist your father by entertaining the bores?"

"Yes, sir," said the little girl, gravely. "Please be seated."

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numerous states and territories are found in these imperishable records. None of the older coins are dated, the practice of inscribing the date beginning in the fifteenth century. The ages of coins before that period are determined by their legends, as answering to the page of corroborative history and the art era to which they belong.

In England, coining has been carried on at the Tower of London mint in every reign since the Norman conquest, except those of Richard I. and Edward II. Clipping was early practiced and carried to such an extent that in the reign of Richard III. all money was coined in and new money coined from fresh stamps. After that only the stamp of the London Tower mint was recognized. Henry VIII. was the first sovereign to systematically debase the English coinage. His daughter Elizabeth did her best to keep it at its face value. During her reign the tower mint was commissioned to receive all debased money, melt it and recoin it into money of the proper weight. The fumes from the melting coins caused sickness among the workmen. Medical men of the time prescribed for this illness a potion to be drunk from a dead man's skull, and an official warrant procured the requisite cups from London bridge, where the heads of traitors were displayed.

After independence had been won in America Robert Morris, financier of the revolution, was instructed by Congress to prepare a report on the foreign coins then in circulation. He accompanied his report with a plan for American coinage, and he may be considered the first to introduce the subject of a national mint in this country. The first building erected in the United States for public use under the authority of the federal government was a structure for the United States mint in Philadelphia, then the capital city. The mint in Philadelphia has always been regarded as the principal or parent institution, and coins issued from this mint are unmarked, while those coming from the branch or associate mints are marked by certain capital letters, indicating the city where they were struck. These marks are known as mint marks.

In the Philadelphia mint, which has a large and good collection of coins, are many old papers which throw interesting sidelights on the past. During the years 1797, 1798, 1799, 1802 and 1803 the operations of the mint were suspended on account of the prevalence of yellow fever. In the mint collection, written on handmade, unruled foolscap paper, is an indemnity bond signed by the workmen as a pledge that they would return to work. It is dated August, 1799.

In 1874 Congress passed a bill providing for the minting of coins for foreign countries. Two years later the Philadelphia mint filled an order for \$100,000 worth of minor coins for Venezuela. Since then the United States, competing with other big nations, has manufactured money for many of the Latin American republics, which find it cheaper to have their money made for them than to equip and operate a mint.

He (nervously)—Er—er—Margaret—er—er—there's something has been trembling on my lips for the last two months. She—Yes, so I see. Why don't you shave it off?—Princeton Tiger.

"You women never keep posted on current events." "Why, yes we do. I've been reading all about the finding of the pole. But, John?" "Well, what?" "How did the pole happen to be lost?"—Public Ledger.

"Say, Casey, it's har-red wurrker ye are. How many hods uva mortar hev ye carried up that ladder to-day?"

Casey—Hush, man. I'm fooling the boss. I've carried the same hod up and down all day, and he thinks I'm wurrkin."

Senior Partner—Keep a sharp eye on Holdfast. I'm afraid he's robbing the firm. Junior Partner—Eh? Is he living extravagantly? Senior Partner—Well, I passed him in the street yesterday, and he was smoking a cigar that didn't smell at all bad.—Tit-Bits.

"I must warn you, dearest," he said, "that after we're married you will very likely find me inclined to be arbitrary and dictatorial in my manner." "No matter," she replied, cheerfully, "I won't pay the slightest attention to what you say."—Presbyterian Standard.

"Has that feller Pinkley returned home yet?" "Nope. He's been gone two years now, and nobody knows a blessed thing about him." "Well, what?"

"I shouldn't think you'd be afraid he'd come home some day and claim he found the South Pole."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One of the wittiest of Parisians, in a friend's box at the opera, was listening to "Thais," or rather trying to do so, for his hostess talked incessantly and deadened the music with her shrill voice.

At the end of the opera she invited him to the next subscribers' night. "With pleasure," replied he; "I have never heard you in 'Faust'!"—Exchange.

"How is this?" asks the brutal husband, looking over his wife's accounts. "Here's a bill for \$40 for two switches. I thought I heard you and Mrs. Magoggin talking about how glad you were that the new fashions had done away with rats and pompadours." "So they have," explains the fond wife.

"But don't you see, the switches take the place of the rats and pompadours."

—Chicago Post.



"Does one Fish live in this building?" Janitor—Yes, third floor, but his name's Herring.

"I am looking for a husband." "How would I do?" "But you are married?" "All husbands are."—Houston Post.

First Newporter—Was it an informal dinner? Second Newporter—Very. The flowers only cost \$2,500.—Puck.

"Since Maud's engagement how bright and happy she looks." "Yes; a match lights up a girl's

WHEN WE PRAY.

As tired children go at candle-light—
The glow in their young eyes
Quenched with the sun,
Almost too languid, now that play
Is done.
To seek their father's knee, and say
"Good night!"

So, to our greater Father out of sight,
When the brief gamut of the day is
run,
Defeats endured and petty triumphs
won,
We kneel and listlessly His care invite.
Then with no sense of gain—no tender
thrill,
As when we leave the presence of a
friend,
No lingering content our souls to
steep
But reckoning our gains and losses
still,
We turn the leaf upon the dull day's
end,
And, careless, drift out to the sea of
sleep!

—May Riley Smith.

A Question
of Grit.

"No, Jim, I can't marry a man that
has done nothing but go to school.
My future husband," she said, with
pride, "must be a man who has proven
his bravery; for there is nothing I
hate worse than a coward."

"Mary Jackson, what do you mean
by bravery? I believe I am counted
pretty nervy by the boys."

"Yes, that's it. You and the boys
think because a man plays football
and does a few athletic stunts he's
brave. I don't count that to your
credit, for all you had to do was to
go to school and train while your
father paid the bills."

Looking gloomily across the sunlit,
sparkling river, he seemed "out of
tune" with the gayety of the excursion
party; while her eyes watched him
with the sternness that seventeen
gives to decisions of the heart.

"Of course I love you, Jim, but a
woman must be sure she'll never re-
gret her choice in after life, and un-
til you do some brave act to prove
your courage I'll have to say no."

"You're too hard on a fellow. There's
nothing I can do to prove it unless
the old boat would blow up, or I'd go
to the Philippines; and then the
chances are I'd be detailed to some
clerical job."

"The chance will come when you're
least expecting it," she replied.

"Well, there's one thing I want you
to remember, I'm going to be your hus-
band."



MARY, PLEASE FORGIVE ME.

band. You say you love me, but all I
lack is proof of my courage. The first
chance I have, I'll risk it even if it's
sure death."

"I couldn't possibly marry a dead
hero, Jim," she said with a little
smile. "Come, let's go where the rest
of the crowd are and see if you can't
lose that solemn look."

"All right," he answered as he rose
from his chair, and taking her arm
started toward the others, "but I don't
want you talking to Jack Brown too
much. He thinks he's a greater sol-
dier than Napoleon since his company
shot those miners."

"Why, Jim! I believe you're jealous
because he treats me like a gentle-
man."

"Huh! Like a gentleman?" he snort-
ed. "A gentleman doesn't look at girls
like he could eat them up."

" Didn't you say I was good enough
to eat, and you couldn't keep your
eyes away?"

"Yes, but that's different because
we've promised to marry."

"Since when?" she asked as she
stopped and looked at him with a spar-
kle in her eyes.

"Since you said you love me. You
know that."

"But I said I wouldn't marry until
you proved your courage. And the
way you're acting now, I don't think
I would then."

"Miss Jackson," he answered with
an accent on the miss, "if you'd rather
talk to Jack Brown than me, you can
do so. I guess there are other girls
besides you."

Looking him calmly up and down,
she started forward while he silently
followed.

After a few words and exclamations
with the others, she went to the op-
posite side of the deck looking almost
as gloomy as he had a few moments
before.

Seeing her alone he went over and
said: "Mary, please forgive me. I
love you so much I hardly know what
I say until it's said."

"I'll forgive you, Jim, but we had
better just be friends until you learn
to control your temper better."

"All right, just as you say; but I
can't stay close to you, for it'd be im-
possible for us to 'just be friends.'"

THE DUCHESS OF FIFE AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS.



MAUD ALEXANDRA.

THE DUCHESS.

ALEXANDRA VICTORIA.

It seems that the wife-hunting expedition of the minister of King Manuel of Portugal has come to an end and that the boy King, without being asked whether he likes it, will be made to marry Princess Alexandra of Fife. It is a neat political arrangement, but what about the feelings of the young couple? Manuel is 18 years old; Alexandra is the same age. Alexandra is a simple girl, who has been raised on the country estates of her parents. She was presented at court only a few months ago. She is quick and even brilliant mentally, while Manuel is sluggish in brain and body. If ever romance enters into the lives of this royal pair it will be after marriage. Poor Cupid! He may operate in the common, workaday world at will, but courts and thrones are forbidden him.

The Princess Alexandra of Fife is a granddaughter of King Edward. Her mother, the Princess Louise Victoria, is his majesty's eldest daughter, and she married the Duke of Fife in 1889. In our illustration the prospective bride of King Manuel is at the right. Her younger sister also bears the name Alexandra, but is generally called by her first name.

Saying this he walked to the rear deck without another word.

As the boat slowly drifted toward the lock, rocking in her own waves, there was a rush to the side nearest the dam. This caused it to list to that side, and in the excitement a woman fell overboard dragging a man after her.

Jim Halliday, in his abstraction, didn't at first notice the uproar, but finally cries of "Man overboard! Woman overboard!" caused him to look up with a start. Rushing to the side as he threw off his coat, he saw two dark objects appear and they go under as the water bubbled and foamed around them.

Jumping over the rail, he dived head-first, cutting the water as clean as a kingfisher. A second or two later he came up near where the two had gone down, and treading water, waited for them to reappear.

At last a hand was thrust out, and just beneath the surface were the two, struggling in each other's arms.

Hesitating no longer, with two or three over-hand strokes to put him in reach, he grasped the back of the woman's collar and tried to pull her from the other's hold. The collar came loose and they slowly sank lower until he caught her by the arm and brought the two, now quiet, to the surface.

Hearing a shout of warning, he looked around and saw they had drifted within short distance of the dam, toward which they were going faster and faster.

The crew of the steamer were frantically getting a skiff in the water, but he knew they couldn't reach him, loaded as he was, before he went over. And to go over the dam meant almost sure death; for if he didn't get any bones broken he was liable to be knocked unconscious on the rocks and drown without a struggle.

He could drop his burden and swim back against the current, but the "nerve" that Mary had derided would not allow that.

"I guess Mary'll have to 'marry a dead hero,' if she marries me," he grimly thought.

Then a bright idea flashed through his mind. With a few kicks, and his free arm, he swung the two in front. Then holding his feet well under him, and his legs at an angle of forty-five degrees with the surface of the water, he struck the dam with a jolt that shook him all over.

As the water was about two feet deep on the crest, the pressure kept him standing on a reclining position on its upper face, and all he had to do was to keep their mouths clear of water and hold on until rescued.

When the crowd saw what had been done they raised a greater cheer than any he had ever heard at a football game.

Tying a rope to the end of the skiff, so the suction of the dam wouldn't draw it over, the captain and two men drifted down and took all three aboard; when many willing hands, grasping the rope, soon pulled them out of danger.

After putting on some of the captain's dry clothing Jim left the reviving couple and started for the upper deck amid the admiring glances and remarks of his fellow passengers.

Patrice—You say she is a clever writer?

Patience—Very. Why, I've known her to use a fountain pen without getting ink all over her fingers!—Yonkers Statesman.

Not Altogether.
"So that jilted young fellow's life is all dark, is it?"

"Not altogether. He's just got a job on a lightship."—Baltimore American.

All men are foolish, but some manage to conceal the fact.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

The soil of Siberia is in many re-
gions as rich and fertile as that of
Canada.

Nineteen States have naval militia.
England sends many of her orphan
and deserted children to Canada.

Within five years Uruguay will have
140,000 olive trees, capable of produc-
ing two million pounds of olives and
fifty thousand gallons of oil.

District after district in China is
raising money toward the endowment
fund of Hong-Kong University. Can-
ton district has given \$43,750.

The new bridge over the Ganges
River at Sara, India, for the Eastern
Bengal Railway, is to cost \$6,500,000.
it will replace the ferry now in use.
It will be over a mile long.

In eighteen months there will be
direct railway communication between
Buenos Aires and Asuncion, the capital
of Paraguay. The railway has al-
ready reached the Bolivian frontier.

By a traveler in Italy the Rubicon,
the famous river crossed by Julius
Caesar, is described as "the merest
trickle of a stream, in which it would be
quite impossible for a man to drown
himself."

Great Britain sent Canada 100,129
immigrants in the twelve months ended
July, 1909, a decrease of 25,809
from 1908 and of 73,869 from 1907. It
is the lowest record since 1904. About
three-fourths were English and Scotch.
Only 3,799 were Irish.

Two children, age about six and
eight, wandered into the receiving
ward at a London hospital. The elder
handed the doctor in charge the fol-
lowing note from its mother: "They
have awful cauf. I think it is whooping
cauf. You wait a minit and hear
them cauf." She was right.

In Alexandre Bisson's new play,
which will be performed at Paris for
the first time next week, an additional
scene has been created in order to in-
troduce two police dogs. They chase
the villain up and down, across and
under the stage, and finally capture
the bad man. The dogs enter so heart-
ily into what they seem to consider a
great lark that the unfortunate villain
may be short-lived.

The reappearance of Halley's comet
has revised the old calumny that Pope
Calixtus III, launched a bull against
the comet in his day. Historical facts
in this case show that he ordered public
prayers that, if evils were impending,
God would turn all upon the Turks,
then fighting the Christian armies.
No bull of exorcism is mentioned
against either the comet or the
villains in authentic documents of the
period.—Catholic Truth.

It is expected that aluminum coins
of low value will be in circulation in
France by the end of this year. It is
interesting to note, in this connection,
that the adoption of M. Naquet's propo-
sition for an aluminum coinage in
1871 would have resulted in a heavy
loss to the French treasury. Although
experts declared it to be impossible
that the value of the metal should de-
crease, it has now fallen to nearly half
the price ruling at that time.

Maisie, a poor young woman of Lon-
don, was being entertained by a "pa-
troness." During tea the girl led the
conversation into personal channels.
"Is your husband in work?" she asked
her hostess. "Yes"—and raised her
eyebrows. "How many children have
you?" "Two"—and an astonished
smile. "Does your husband drink?"
"Why, my dear, what put all this into
your head?" "Mother said I was to
talk like a lady, and that's how they talk
to her."

Convicts who are sent to the French
penal colony in French Guiana are
punished in exactly inverse ratio to
their crimes. The murderers and the
most dangerous convicts are sent to
the Island of Salvation, where they
lead lazy and healthy lives, but the
men convicted of lesser offenses work
and die in a terrible climate on the
coast. In the settlement of St. Jean
de Maroni the mortality is from 40 to
50 per cent. The average life of a
convict is two years.

Princess Patricia of Connaught, who
has been exhibiting some of her artis-
tic work at the East Berke art exhibition,
is one of the most versatile of
Europe's royal ladies, and, besides be-
ing a painter of great merit, is a noted
sportswoman, being almost equally profi-
cient in tennis, hockey, golf and horseriding.
One of her favorite hobbies is the collection of un-
cut gems, of which she has a magnifi-
cent assortment. The princess is very
democratic in her ideas, and she once
remarked to a friend: "Mamma says
that we can forget about the royalty
if we only remember that we are la-
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Protection from Lightning.

As from 700 to 800 people are killed,
twice as many injured and an immense
amount of property destroyed by lightning
every year, Prof. Henry of the weather bureau

DRUGS AND MEDICINES



GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Jan. 2, 1910.

North-bound South-bound
Cars Lv. Seymour Cars Ar. Seymour

TO FROM

7:00 a. m....I C....6:30 a. m.

x8:10 a. m....I G....7:50 a. m.

9:0 a. m....I I....8:51 a. m.

*9:17 a. m....I I....*9:10 a. m.

10:03 a. m....I I....9:50 a. m.

11:03 a. m....I I....10:50 a. m.

*11:17 a. m....I I....11:10 a. m.

12:03 p. m....I I....11:50 a. m.

1:03 p. m....I I....12:50 p. m.

*1:17 p. m....I I....1:50 p. m.

2:03 p. m....I I....*2:10 p. m.

3:03 p. m....I I....2:50 p. m.

*3:17 p. m....I I....3:50 p. m.

4:03 p. m....I I....*4:10 p. m.

5:03 p. m....I I....4:50 p. m.

6:03 p. m....I I....5:50 p. m.

*6:17 p. m....I I....6:10 p. m.

7:03 p. m....I I....6:50 p. m.

*8:17 p. m....I I....8:10 p. m.

9:03 p. m....I I....8:50 p. m.

10:45 p. m....G I....9:50 p. m.

11:55 p. m....C I....11:38 p. m.

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.

C.—Columbus.

*—Hoosier Flyers. —Dixie Flyers.

x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour

with trains of the B. & O. R. R.

and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points

east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see

agents and official time table folders in

all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

PRESIDENT HAS MESSAGE READY

The Control of Corporations Its Subject.

OPPOSITION IS PROMISED

No Doubt in Minds of Those Who Have Learned of Mr. Taft's Proposals in

Detail That His Ideas Will Be Bitterly Fought in Congress—Instead of Recommendations of Improvement of Sherman Law, President Will Ask

For Enactment of a National Incorporation Act.

Washington, Jan. 3.—A special message dealing with the interstate commerce law, the Sherman anti-trust act and the subject of the control of corporations has been completed by the president. The message will be sent to congress probably on Wednesday. It is of medium length, and, according to friends of the president who have read it, it is one of the clearest documents which he has prepared.

Mr. Taft, his advisers say, hopes that this message will rank high among his contributions to the state papers.

There will be no recommendations in the message for modifications in the Sherman anti-trust act. That portion

of the message which deals with corporations and their control will rehearse in general fashion the decision of courts in cases arising under that law.

It will point out the liberal construction put on the Sherman act by the supreme court and will suggest that there is no need of amending it.

Instead of recommendations of improvement of the Sherman law, the president will ask congress to consider the enactment of a national incorporation act. Such a measure has been drafted by Attorney General Wickes-

ham and has been approved by Mr. Taft.

It will propose that corporations doing an interstate business be given the privilege of incorporating under the federal government. Railroads will not be included in those enterprises held to be within the meaning of the measure.

The president, it was said, believes there is sufficient provi-

sion for railroad control now on the

statute books. Industrial corporations

and in fact any concerns which do a

business beyond the boundaries of the

states in which they are now incorpor-

ated will become subject to the law.

There will be no compulsory feature

about this measure. It will be made

obvious, however, that concerns which

do not wish to take advantage of it,

may find themselves in hot water.

Failure to apply for federal incorporation

may be construed, according to

the way the case has been put at the

White House, as acknowledgement

that a corporation is not obeying the

anti-trust act. Corporations which in-

corporate will be given practically an

immunity bath, it was said, and are

not likely to be proceeded against for

former offenses. This does not mean,

however, it was explained, that con-

cerns against which proceedings have

been begun or against which proceed-

ings are now contemplated will be so

relieved.

The president will not advocate a

system of federal licenses, but he will

contend for legal provision to enable

corporations to obtain federal char-

ters.

It was declared that under the fed-

eral incorporation system advocated

by the president there can be no bu-

reaucratic system such as many advi-

cers told Mr. Taft would spring up if

the license idea was adopted. The ma-

chinery of federal incorporation should

be administered according to the pres-

ident's view through the department

of commerce and labor and its bureau

of corporations. It is likely that there

will be some nominal fee attached to

incorporation, although that, it was

stated, would be a matter for congress

to determine.

The president, it was declared, has

no fear as to the constitutionality of

the proposed legislation. He thinks

that it is almost an axiom that con-

gress can control corporations engaged

in interstate commerce as well as con-

trol the interstate commerce of that

corporation. He has studied the idea

for many months and is now convinced

that the bill drawn by Attorney Gen-

eral Wickesham embodies his ideas

correctly.

There was no doubt in the minds of

public men who learned of Mr. Taft's

proposals in detail that this latest of

Mr. Taft's legislative ideas will meet

with great opposition in congress.

Tilburn on His Way Back.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 3.—The Rev.

E. O. Tilburn, charged with the embezzlement of funds from the Christian church of Linton, Ind., has

consented to return east with Sheriff Branstrator, who arrived with extra-

dition papers. Daniel Smith and his

daughter Mary, with whom the clergy-

man is alleged to have eloped from

Linton, will accompany the sheriff and

his prisoner.

Death in Wet Pavement.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Jan. 3.—Louis

Hensel, a hoseman in the fire depart-

ment, was killed when he stepped on a

wet pavement supercharged with

electricity from a broken high tension

light wire that had started a blaze in

the rear of a department store in the

business center.

MORSE DEPARTS

Convicted New York Banker Enters Upon Fifteen-Year Sentence.

New York, Jan. 3.—Sunday morning Charles W. Morse started for Atlanta to begin his term of fifteen years in the federal prison. Mrs. Morse said good-by to her husband at the Tombs before Marshal Henkel took him away. His two sons, Harry and Ben Morse, followed to the Pennsylvania station in Jersey City, where Marshal Henkel allowed them to enter the Pullman compartment on the Bir- ham special and wish their father a safe journey. Morse kept a tight hold on his nerves until that minute, then something snapped and he came nearer to breaking down than at any time since his trial began.

Morse gave out a statement to the reporters before he left the Tombs, in which he characterized his sentence as the "most brutal ever pronounced against a citizen in a civilized country."

He spoke bitterly of "rum-drinking" jurors who were left in care of the private detectives of the prosecution. He declared that he saw in his conviction "a dangerous example of a government gone mad in search of a victim." These things Morse asserted over his own signature.

ESTRADA RECEIVES HIGH ASSURANCES

His Government to Be Recognized By United States.

New Orleans, Jan. 3.—It now develops that Richard Sussman, consul general at New Orleans of the Estrada government in Nicaragua, left several days ago for Bluefields to consult with General Estrada. Mr. Sussman carried with him letters from a number of persons high in authority in Washington, who gave assurance that the Estrada government will be recognized by the United States if the revolutionary army marched on the capital and captured it. Only one condition is attached, that the Estrada government, as soon as it is in control, gives the Nicaraguan people a fair election at which they may choose a successor to Zelaya as president. Consul Sussman has therefore advised Estrada for himself and on behalf of the American sympathizers to press on to Managua at once. Sussman went to Bluefields in disguise and carried with him a large quantity of ammunition and supplies. Mr. Sussman has refused to say from whom he received assurances of recognition by the United States.

Seeking a Settlement.

Bluefields, Jan. 3.—Dr. Fornes Diaz is about to go to Managua to confer with President Madriz regarding the provisional presidency, as the representative of General Estrada. Further bloodshed is very remote. Both Estrada and Madriz desire peace with honor.

The resignation of President Madriz in favor of General Estrada would mean that the difficulty would locally come to an end. In the event of Madriz refusing to recognize the Estrada

dans will fight to the end.

ERASED FROM MAP

The Town of Holland, Va., Practically Wiped Out by Flames.

Suffolk, Va., Jan. 3.—With half of

its 220 inhabitants homeless, the theater, postoffice and all but one of its

twenty-six business places in ruins,

the hamlet of Holland, twelve miles

from Suffolk, on the Southern railway,

has been practically erased from the

map by a fire which began at 10 o'clock Saturday night and raged until

there was no fuel to feed on. The only

business house left is a store formerly

owned by Sam Hardy, sentenced to

death for killing Tiberius Gracis Jones, and whose case is now pending

before the court of appeals. The loss

is \$120,000.

ATTACK NEW LAW

Commission Plan of Government at Memphis to Be Tested.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 3.—The constitutionality of the new commission form of municipal government, which became operative the first of the new year, has been attacked in the chancery court. Seven prominent citizens have filed suit against Mayor Crump and the four commissioners, alleging that the new charter takes away the rights of self-government and gives to the commission despotic powers.

Prepare to Hear Big News.

London, Jan. 3.—The seismographs of Prof. Belar of the Laibach observatory, and Mr. Milne of the Isle of Wight, Sunday recorded an earthquake apparently 5,600 miles distant. The shocks were registered at Laibach for 136 minutes and on the Isle of Wight for more than 180 minutes.

Aimed to Wipe Out Family.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 3.—Winfield Gibson, forty-eight years old, of Munhall, a suburb, shot and killed his wife, seriously wounded a son, fired three shots at his fleeing daughter and then sent a bullet into his brain, dying instantly.

Booze Output Increasing.

Peoria, Ill., Jan. 3.—The internal revenue collections for this district during 1909 amounted to \$29,367,539.97.

This is \$1,443,956.71 more than in 1908.

EVER WATCHFUL

A Little Care Will Save Many Readers Future Trouble.